SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THOMAS STEVENS TELLS OF A DAY AND RIGHT WIPH THE GREAT RUSSIAN NOVELIST.

MRS. HARRISON RESPONDS TO "THE BUSINESS WOMAN" TOAST.

SEE THE SUNDAY WORLD.

THE REPORT OF THE PART OF THE

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1899.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Sick and Weak in the Tenements.

Sad Scenes from the Shadows Metrepolitan Life.

Children Working to Suspert Their Bedridden Parents.

Money and Nourishment Distributed Among the Very Needy.

Although of society, the poor sick babies of New York are not in society, which may in a measure account for the fact that all were at home Thursday afternoon when the visiting committee of the Baby Fund called.

We were five-a cashier, artist and two supply agents. Our luggage included \$100, a stock of sweet wine, fruit jellies, mutton for broth, condensed milk and prepared infants' food.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Corps of Free a family in utter destitution.

For reasons that seem best and kind, definite addresses are withheld. All are on record and may be had by sending a

note to the editor. Have you a little daughter? Yes, thirteen or so; soft-eyed, gentle, sweet and shy; the pride of your mother's heart, the promise of your old age. Then indeed

But think of this fragile little creature, getting up at 6 o'clock in the morning. eating a breakfast of bread and tea and going out to work for your support; think of her with broken shoes, soleless stockings and a ragged unsightly dress, walking two miles to a box factory; working all day long with a piece of dry bread and a penny banana for a lunch; and after her drudgery returning to the dark, foulsmelling, ill-ventilated kitchen, near the roof of a crumbling old tenement; think of her fating bread and tea for her evening meal without either relish or refreshment; think of a pillow on the floor between the cooking stove and the window for her night's rest, more exhausted than restful, to be followed by the awakening that repeats the cares and privations of floors and cleans furniture till 8; at night | foot in her lap, a splinter in her sole and the previous day.

Doesn't it give you a pang to even think of it? Yet there is a child in Morris street



whose life is but faintly outlined in this

"aketch. Poor little Johanna has doubtless obtained employment by falsehood, for weaned the child, but naving no food for Rector and Washington streets. One is while just in her teens she has the appear. that she is fourteen.

When we called the wes laborer was at work. The mother, a patient of Dr. Mason, sat at the open window, burning with heat and contorted with pain. She was suffering from rheumatism. Her feet were bound with old cloth, her dress was worn and untidy, and all the furniture in the two rooms would not bring \$1 if put upon the block of the suc-

Most of the chairs were designed by a erude artist, a mackerel keg, a tub and a wooden pail offering support to the vistor that was far from secure.

MAUNS SI A WEEK. She said her sole support came from the brave little woman of thirteen, who received but \$1 a week. The rent was unpaid and there was neither food nor fuel in the house.

" Were the whole block offered me for one penny I could not buy it."

her condition.

Dear, dear, it was pitiable to see her and to work. heartrending to think of a fragile girl of Will it repay the contributors to the boy in charge of the dying man. It would thirteen working her young life away to Sick Babies' Fund to know that the sus- he hard to tell which is the weaker. Tosupport this lonely. helpless widow.

The cashier opened the bank, paid the rent, provided for a week's supply of on its feet, so to speak? food, and a pair of shoes and stockings for When we pass through the hallway the little boxmaker. The small provi- scain there as a small army of children, sion men hauled out a pot of jelly and a all girls, too, waiting for us with curious, will be an event in her memory.

dish of chops, and I am certain that the supplicating eyes. One mile of a girl feast spread before the child that evening with those big, sad eyes, so often seen

fourteen runatouts and creep-alongs. Not a child wore shoes, stockings or She smiles gratefunder garments; not one had a clean between her hands. face, red cheeks or a healthy appearance. Nell Nelson Carries Relief to the of age, and one babe could not have been

on earth when the lilacs were in bloom. The court at the end of this baby lane was even more populous. The heat was frightful, and many of the housewives were sitting on the flagstones nursing their babies.

Such puny children; such corpulent women, and neither strong nor healthy. The yard seemed paved with humanity listless mites with tiny hands and feverish faces that were pressed against the black stones.

Here alone, in this 20-foot square space. whole carload of suffering and needy baby boys and girls might have been gathered.

The only living specimen was "Patsy," sweet-faced, blue-eyed boy of five. dressed in a single skirt, who with a tack hammer and lozenze box was trying to make a wagon.

The child is beautiful, full-chested, broad-shouldered and finely proportioned. the mute "how good it must be," or the Too much attention arouses the suspicion of an elder sister, who reports to her The cashier does not try. Forty grimy mother. In a few minutes a thin woman, hands cover forty dimes, and forty tiny barefooted and bare-shouldered, comes girls fly off in costasies. hurrying down and leads Patsy upstairs.

We follow the woman and son to a neat little room. A horseshoe hangs over the found, lying in a doorway. He is too door, but the luck it has brought to the small to talk and too sick to sit up. Chilinmates is not evident. Everything is as dren tell us to keep away, that he has clean and tidy as care and scouring can whooping cough. The mother up in the make it. The bedding is white, a remark- fourth story has four other children, and, able thing for a tenement-house. There like Toby, all are afflicted with the dreadare seven young children and two pussy ful cough. They need milk and medicine cats in the family.

The mother, a widow, supports the The next object of misery is small M-g Physicians supplied the calling list, every family by scrubbing out office. She goes gie, who, seated on the freight platform of and you could not find words to upbraid

hallway leading to a rear tenement, and, cool the parched lips. He comes back has nothing but want and disease. The MRS. HARRISON SPEAKS by actual count, stepped over and about with a square of ice-cream frozen into a mother is covered. That's all that can be little brick.



in fancy. It is not possible to withstand appealing "how I wish I had a piece."

POOR LITTLE TOBY.



LITTLE JOHANNA'S HOME.

picks out of the sweepings in the great

When the night is very hot a bed is made in the window play-house, and here the ailing child is laid to sleep. The cashier's heart goes out to the brave

mother, and by way of encouragement enough money is given the children to pay for shoes and a dress all round. NOTHING TO EAT FOR THREE DAYS.

The same roof shelters an unfortunate young woman who has two habies, one an infant of six months. Her room was so dark that we could not distinguish her features.

Mother and children were taken out in the yard and this is the story that her lips

told and her face confirmed: "My husband has deserted me. I have nothing in the world to live on; I A WASHINGTON STREET REAR TENEMENT, it, had to nurse it again. For three days asleep on a pile of rag mattresses, supance of a child of ten, though protesting I have lived on water. I had the children in St. Joseph's Home, Peckskill,



FIRE-ESCAPE PLAY-HOUSE. Such was the sententious estimate of and took them out because I thought I could support them, but I am too weak to the Corn Exchange every morning at

> picious cashier relented, that he dispelled day the poor baby is worse than usual; a doubt and put this miserable little family fresh cold has settled on his chest and one

among dumb animals, is so death-like In West street we suitered a narrow that the basket boy is sent for a drink to 1 One trood in a ramshackle of a house ago.

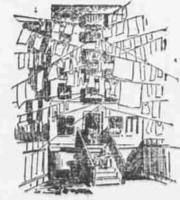
She smiles gratefully when it is placed

"Oh, it testes like Winter," she says. father abandoned his family, and nothing Some of the cadet nurses were six years Forty little watering tongues taste it, too, has been seen or heard of him since the treasurer is to give her everything, and the basket boys obey. The cash do. the poor, emaciated woman.

In Washington street a boy of four is which are purchased at once.



the sweeping is done, and it is 8 before her little tongue in the air. she gets home. Her earnings average \$3 The artist improvises a foot-bath, his a week. The children are pretty, but handkerchief, aided by the lolling tongue, pale from lack of fresh air; all last month serving every purpose. With his penknife they were sick. Their play-house is on he plays surgeon, the trencherous black the fire-escape, a piece of ticking forming stick is hauled out and the confiding little the canopy. Here the little ones eat maiden skips off without comment or retheir bread and milk; here they play mark. house with bits of crockery, pebbles, and | Five children under seven years of age such cards and calendars as the mother are found alone in a tenement-house near the way downstairs a baby is found in the



ported by a pair of carpenter's "horses." Overhead, in a hammock, the baby haugs. It is a sweet child, snowy white and as tightly bandaged as a mummy. Twin boys of three-and-a-half lie on the kitchen floor and watch the eldest brother, who is trying to coax a pet rooster to jump over

These boys are always hungry. How they live none of the neighbors know. Both parents are away, the father running errands for a market man and the poor Italian mother scouring the gutters alongnafts of food. This sustains the family and the husband's earnings appears the landlord for the wretched quarters they

It is needless to say that the small brown bables received assistance. Heaven help the tiny boy we found in 105 Washington street, He is one and one-half years of age. He has tung trouble; his father is dying of consumption and his mother of despair. She goes daylight to do office cleaning, leaving the of the blue eyes is bloodshot and sight

Wine is left for the invalid, milk for he baby and money to pay back rent. The advance up Weshington street recoals new misories and deeper distress

MISKBY INDEED.

said of her attire.

The array of the four children is less serviceable. Last Spring the inhuman Every article of furniture has been sold but the stove and bed. The baby, ten menths old, cannot live, and the two elder boys have but a slight hold on life. There is no food, no clothing, no money -nothing for these little ones but starva tion. For the last ninety days they have depended on the goodness of the neighbors for enough to eat. The order from

nation is not apopietic, and it cannot When it is used, heaven only knows what will become of the sick babies and IN THE SUNDAY WORLD

A dying child in Trinity place, two in Pike street, one in an Oak street garret, three in Market street and two in one Ucypete, Fifth Race—B. R. Million, Lefretia, Clay room in Cherry street. Diarrhova is the Stocki universal disease in these sections, but the Cherry street babes are wasting away for lack of proper nourishment. We met



BANDAGED LIKE A MUMMY.

the parents. They did not seem to care, name entered belonging to a sick child or to work at 4 in the morning, scrubs a Washington street warehouse, has her their indifference. Sympathy, care, even parental love dies when the bodily functions are denied sustenance. The pictures are horrible.

The sum of \$25 is divided, which means medicine, milk, bread, tea-temporary relief, and then?

We take Market street, and the first recipient of our, of your bounty, dear, generous readers, is a cripple girl with a skin like polished bronze, fathomless brown eyes and a voice as sweet and low as soft music. FIVE WHO LIVE ON \$2 A WEEE.

She is twelve, but the strength of your little finger would disarm her. Eleven years ago her mother died. The father is consumptive, who cannot possibly outlive the year. Mary lives with her sunt. whose entire time is taxed by a sick busband, also a consumptive. Their home is in a half story, the roof window supplying light and air. The child needs everything; so do the father and uncle. Some assistance was given each.

Next door we found an old woman, clad as only poverty can be. She had three grandchildren, the youngest seven months. The mother, aged twenty-two, gets \$2 a week stemming tobacco leaves. On this the five people keep life in their bodies. They have one room, bare of comforts. They subsist on bread and ten made with cold water.

Can you believe that such misery exists, or that a man who promised to love the woman he wedded and who bore his children could be base enough to desert her? But there remains #1 of the \$100. On hall scarlet with rash and mouning from he heat. We bargain with the half dead and alive mother to take the child down the bay and lay it at the feet of Leberty. She gives the promise, and we go home empty-handed and heart-sick, wondering that so many ills are as they are. NELL NELSON.

RACING POINTERS.

Programme of the Several Events to Be Run Off.

The following are the horses that different lipsters think should win on their merits at aratoga and Monmonth Park to-day: The Sporting World makes these selections

AT MONMOUTH PARE. recond Race - Folero, Sorcerer.
Third Race - Frenze, Tenuy.
Fourth Race - Her Higheese, Tristan.
Fifth Race - Ballarat, Druidese,
Sixth Race - Sum Wood, Gray Dawn.
Reventh Race - Eclipse Chatham.
Eighth Race - Fearless, Adventurer.

First Race—Fairview, Lord Harry, Second Race—Come to Jaw, Lavinia Belle, Thril Hade—Santago, Wyndham, Fourth Race—G. Walbamw by ct. Driggle, Fifth Race—B. B. Million, Clay Stockton. From Other Morning Papers.

AT MONWOUTH. First Bace—Tay ston, Defaulter, Second Lace—Serverer, Rotero, Third Pace—Tenny, Firenze, Fourth Race—Euros Dablo, Fifts Race—Sam Wood, Esquiman Fever th face—Sty Fellow, Editor, Eighth Race—Adventurer, Blithe.

Pirst Bace-Oriffamme, Stockton, Tavis-Savand Bace-Bolero, Strathmenth, Sor-Ferent Bace Boiero, curament Philadele, Philadele Philad tan. *Pirih Race-Ballarat, Druidess, Aurania, Sixth Race-bam Wood, Penzance, Esqui-Echnes.
Figure Bace Blithe, Adventurer, Keyser, "Should volunteer start in this race he might to win.

ought to win.

First Bace—Stockton, Taviston,
Second Bace, Two Lips, Bolero,
Third Bace—Trible, Euris,
Flith Bace—Trible, Euris,
Fifth Bace—Aurain, Stately,
Sigh Race—Forgano, Long Island,
Seventh Bace—Outnier, Edilder,
Eighth Bace—Advanturer, Headlight,

TOESTOI, AD EROTIC MADMAD, TO THE SIXTH TOAST:

"THE BUSINESS WOMAN."

Across the Ocean on a Cattle Steamer A World Writer Makes the Voyage to Describe the Scenes. on Board.

IT WILL BE FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER CHAPTER NEXT WEEK.

First Bace-Lord Harry, Fairview, Second, Bace-Sielded Or, Lavinia Belle, Third Bace-Sie John, Uncle Bob, Fourth Race-Bunden, Clay Stockton, Fifth Bace-Dunden, Clay Stockton.

First Race—Pairview, Lord Harry, Second Race—Pelie d'Or, Lavinia Belle, Third Race—Sir John, Uncle Bolk, Fourth Race—Hele Rock, Fradford, Fifth Race—H. B. Million, Dundee, Programme at Monmouth To-Day.

First Race, Handicap succeptakes, \$20 early, ith \$1,000 added, one mile. 102 Defaulter. 111 1742 My Fellow. 103
103 Defalamme. 107 841 Tulks Black
103 Section. 100
104 Section. 100
105 Teleston. 104
105 Section. 104
105 Section. 104
105 Section. 104
105 Section. 105

Pedex,
44° W. L. Scott's ch. c. Holsen, by Rayon
d'Or.—All Hands Around
(40) G. B. Morris's b. g. Strathmorth, by
Strathmore Phower of Meath
40 D. D. Withers's ch. c. —, by Course
Abundance 121 118

(88) Rancocas Mable's b. c. Sirucca, by Emperoral States of the Print Breeze, and the Peter, by Long Taw Athlene and Command States b. c. Comman, by Food 113 Gerla. . . Marrie's b. c. Two Lips, by A. & A. . . Marrie's b. c. Two Lips, by Darsbip - Kiss Me Quick. Belmont's ch. I. Heavity, by St. Blaise

T. Pulsiers ch. c. Nar George, by The detectives were not long in discover-typendibrih—Piccally 108 ing that Challer and Chandler were on most to a better world.

The detectives were not long in discover-to a better world.

To-Day's Programme at Saretoga. The probable starters for to-day at Sara-oga are as follows:

legicipes, 107 ib nor all area; mile and a quarter— heronic Hace For all area; mile and a quarter— heronic to law 108; Belle d'Or. 104; Levinia fette, 104; Hylle, The Francisco, 102; and ungarent, 190; The Iraquois Stakes for three year-ride; mile and a statement;

olds union and a subsect.

Ser John. 15. W. G. Morris. 11.

Ser John. 15. W. G. Morris. 11.

Santines. 15. W. W. G. Morris. 10.

Unide Heb. 15. Alarm Heb. 15.

Dundes. 11. Masteriole 10.

Fourth Race. Six turbenge Bradien). 14.

Hine Rock. 112. Witteed, 112. Lady Papaler.

102: Kitty Van. 102. Irrens. 102. Australitz, 103.

British, 10. Raremini. 1103. Aux Quiese, 145.

Rainbew, 100. Briemma, 103. and Ocypies. Raintess, 109; Busines, 100; Inite and a six Fitts Race Selling allowances; mile and a six teeriti, Bunden, 111 Carrie G. 107; Kadeliffs, 101; Errett, 104; blins, 102; Dyer, 102; Letter tia, 101; R. B. Millian, 00; Clay Stockton, 93, and Outright, 91; in. Pools were said here as follows:

First Have Farriss, 2011; Lord Harr, 275; iralosis, 210; Reini Walkine 515; 29; Reining 1), 27 object, 51 och Second Lace, Latina Belle, 2110; Belle of Or. Latina Belle, 210; Belle of Or. \$4 sect. Harm Sr John \$80 Unche Bob, \$70 Third Harm Sr John \$80 Unche Bob, \$70 Smittage, \$10 Vypdison, \$11, Danisse, \$15 smittage, \$15 Vypdison, \$11, Danisse, \$15 courth Bare, Bracker, \$100 Unches, \$1

Basebali To-Day. Fegularly scheduled persons

Percentages this morning of clubs in the

Eighth Race—Advanturer, Headlight,

AT SARATUGA.

Pires Race—Lord Harry, Fairwiss, Void)
Second Race—Lavinia Boile, Come to Taw.
Beila d Or.

Third Hace—Uncle Bob, Sir John, Santi

TRUSTED OFFICERS JAILED. WAITING FOR DEATH'S VOLTS.

Thomas Stevens Spends a Day and Night at His Farm and

Studies Him at Close range.

NELL NELSON ON BUSINESS GIRLS.

BILL NYE POSES AS THE LORD CHESTER

FIELD OF STATEN ISLAND.

Babies of the World-Home Decorations-A Breezy

THE SUNDAY WORLD.

and Delightful Issue.

Eric Transfer Company's Manager and Kemmler Feels the Torture of His Treasurer Charged with Theit.

Said to Have Robbed the Company of \$10,000 How It Was Done.

William W. Chandler, Jr., Manager, and Clament J. Challer, Treasurer, of the Eric foot of Chambers street, are prisoners at Police Hembynarters,

tive Sergeants Heidelberg and McNaught. 121 of Chief Inspector Evrnes's staff, on war-121 rants issued by Justice White at the Tombs. The prisoners are charged with collusion in defranding the Company they represent out of about \$10,000, the alleged robberies 113 covering a period of about six or seven months

Company, came to Inspector Byrnes last the story, week and stated that the Company was Pastor 57 A Belmont's ch. I. Beasty, by St. Blass.

88 Davis Lisilion.

88 Davis Lisilion.

88 Davis Lisilion.

88 Davis Lisilion.

89 Davis Lisilion.

80 Davis Lisilion.

8 108 and requested that officers be detailed to find

William H. Maginnis, President of the

Spendiarin-Piccally of Netration 108 of the Spendiarin-Piccally of Netration 168 of the Netral Spendiarin-Piccally of Netration 168 of the Netral Spendiarin-Piccally of Netral Spendiarin-Pic

out oills against the company for, trucks and other necessary stock. he was empowered to buy, and the sere aways paid by Treasurer Challer, charged that many of these fransactors fiether is, as were also, it is said, bills for incidents! expenses of the was here for a few hours yesterday and made a careful test of the electrical apparatus, the ways through so that any though so that any thought so that any through so that any checks paid to Chandler by Challer

Dr. Jenkins May Perform the Autopsy After the Execution.

Position at Auburn.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORKING AUBURN, Aug. 2.—The game of hide-and-Transfer Company, whose office is at the seek between Charles F. Durston, Warden of Auburn Prison, and his men on the one side, and forty determined newspaper re-They were arrested yesterday by Detce. porters on the other, is now fully under

> officers has been cautioned to silence by Mr. Durston, and even the fair and cheerfu Mrs. Durston is discreetly silent about the miserable brute, William Kemmler, whose helplessness touched the woman's heart. But all of those connected with the prison deny the story that Kemmier has weakened

-deny it so vigorously as to almost confirm Paster Houghton and Old Daniel Me Naughton, of the death-watch, declare that Kemmler is only silent, not moody, and only contemplating his coming translation

The clicking and tapping of the little hammer and other tools could be plainly heard by Kemmler in his cell, ten feet away, and the murderer showed more terror during that hour, than he has ever done before.

The mark unbatance and caused a severe brules. The mark and freed a shot at the policeman and rau again.

Geringer pulled his revolver and blazed away twice, but as he was alread from the blow he had received his shots did not his the mark.

82,000 a man of refined sensibilities would be nor-

THE OSTRICH

PRICE ONE CENT.

AS A MODEL HUSBAND,

POCKET RELIGION.

(According to Opic Read.)

ALL NIGHT IN UPPER AIR.

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD

2 O'CLOCK

CLUBS AND BULLE Brooklyn Police Have a Ru-

Citizen) Wakened by a Score of Pistol Shots.

Fight with Thieves.

The Marauders Escape After Seriously Wounding One Officer. The police of the Fourteenth Prequest

Brooklyn, had a desperate encounter with two thieves this morning, during which a dozen pistol shots were fired. The melee began at 2.15 o'clock. Potice man John Gerlinger was patrolling his post on Broadway, near Vandeveer street, when his attention was attracted by the suspi actions of two men on the opposite side of

They had a horse already harnessed, and were hitching it to a grocery wagon owned by L. Code, in front of whose store the wagon stood.

the street.

Geringer thought it rather early in morning to begin delivering goods, and as he approached he called out to ask the men what they were doing. One of the men turned around and struck the policeman under the left ere with some

that hour, than he has ever done before.

He tried to annear nuconcerned, whistled, hummed a susteh of a comic song and attempted to talk with Larry Donlan, his day watchman but in the middle of a sentence his tongue would stop and he would listen. It was the resumption of a torture that to a man of refined sensibilities would be norgible.

Partourse Charles Meyer and William Thompson were on the course of Central Avenue when Thompson were on the course of Central Avenue when Thompson were on the course of Central Course of Cent

ber have rebied, the Couptons of a least process of the contraction for first points for 17 your control for the control for t